Morning Oregonian.

PORTLAND, OREGON: MONDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1884.

NO. 7497

THE PRESIDENCY.

Leading Republicans Opposed to Substitute Delegates.

BLAINE MAKES A QUIET POLITICAL JOURNEY.

An Ohio Man Found who is Booking the Plumed Statesman and his "Magnetism"—Sherman Visits Cameron—Notes.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—[Special.]—There has been considerable talk about the substitution of delegates at the Chicago convention. Several gentlemen who were not the choice of the people of their respective districts for the honor being anxious to attend. It is said that Arthur men want Jenny Ward Beecher at the convention, to place the president in nomination. Emory Storrs is another gentleman anxious to secure a ride with the national antagonists, and there are other distinguished persons who would be willing to overthrow the principles of district representation, for which the independent republicans have so long contended, if they could by any conspicuous means get the places to which they have not been elected.

OPPOSED TO SUBSTITUTES.

Hon. Edward McPherson, secretary of the republican congressional committee, who is authority on matters relating to the organization of republican national conventions, said to your correspondent today: "Several delegates a gentleman from New England came to me this morning and said that if delegates and his alternate had a right to substitute another delegate in his place. I told him most certainly not. The plan adopted by the last national convention for the election of delegates provided that district and state conventions for the election of delegates should be held thirty days before the meeting of the convention. Delegates and alternates, under this rule, have been elected in every state. A delegate possesses no power whatever to substitute any other person to act for him; neither has his alternate. The last convention made a rule which I think and hope will become a precedent for all time to come, in relation to the standing of delegates and alternates in the convention. It was decided that if from any one district one delegate was absent and one present, the name of the one absent should be called and if he did not respond, then his alternate should be called. If that alternate should not be present, the second alternate should be called, and so on to the right to vote in place of the absentee; so that before there could be actual loss of a vote from any district, the one name of the one absent should be called and if he did not respond, then his alternate should be called. If that alternate should not be present, the second alternate should be called, and so on to the right to vote in place of the absentee; so that before there could be actual loss of a vote from any district, the one delegate and the two alternates must all be absent."

SENATOR HOAR'S VIEWS.

Senator Hoar, who presided over the convention, said that in case of the absence of a delegate at large the name of the alternate at large should be called, and not responding the name of his alternate would be called. Next the name of the alternate of the second delegate at large would be called, and not responding of these alternates of the third delegate at large would be called, and if he did not respond the name of the alternate of the fourth delegate at large would be called in the same manner, and the vote of the delegate at large should be recorded. I recollect one case where there was a contest for representation from a district. A majority of the committee decided in favor of seating a member, and the contestant picked up his traps and left, on the night preceding the meeting of the committee. The convention, however, unruled the report of the committee on credentials and decided in favor of the contestant. The delegate who had left came back and the person unseated had not the right to vote. The gentleman to whom the seat had been given was absent, though alternates were called before a vote was obtained.

THE PROPER COURSE TO PURSUE.

"The substitution of delegates, either by a delegate declining in favor of some other man or the appointment by the committee on credentials of delegates to fill absentees is entirely opposed to the principles of district representation, for which we have been contending for many years, and which we are willing to contend the present time rendered it. If it is known that a delegate and his alternates will not attend the national convention the proper course, in my mind, is to declare such seat vacant, and if decided by proper tribunals entitled and regularly held, its election, even though not reached within the thirty days' requirement by the chairman of the national committee, would very probably be approved by the convention at Chicago. Any man not elected by the people of his district would be a traitor to them if he should allow the national convention to confer upon him an honor that the people of his district refused to give him. While every convention is by unto itself in all matters of this kind I feel quite sure that the precedent made by the last convention will not be overruled this year."

BLAINE TAKES A QUIET POLITICAL JOURNEY.

Washington, May 18.—Blaine, accompanied by his daughter and Gail Hamilton, his cousin, left here Monday morning for a short visit to the National Bridge in Virginia. The trip was announced before the departure, but it was generally disbelieved, and a flutter among politicians resulted. I had reasoned that A. G. Parsons, vice president of the Richmond & Allegheny road, a warm friend of Blaine, and leader of the Democrat straight out delegates to Chicago, resides at National Bridge, and Blaine was Parsons' guest. Chairman Jones supposed to be over the Blaine statesman's political desires, and will, it is said, communicate his wishes to Blaine's managers at Chicago. The Personal Register has not reached Mr. Blaine as a member of congress, distinguished for his learning and eloquence. In 1861, at the peace congress, I met in Washington, and in a short interview with him, found him to be of, in the anti-Seward, the supreme court. He was polite, but very reticent and embarrassed when reference was made to his stand on the Kansas question. Such an opportunity as this which the conservatives were likely to place their block he premier did not hesitate to declare what he believed would be the best to enforce the franchise. He said he was convinced that the new party in the house of lords had already combined to reject this bill. Gladstone spoke firmly, though with reluctance. He said that business of urgent before parliament could by no means be finished before the summer recess, but intimated that the government was clear opposed to the rejection of the franchise bill by an appeal to the country.

THAT ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

Rumors were in circulation in Washington several days ago, and the story of a private wedding in the parlors of the Arlington hotel, in which Miss Blaine, daughter of the secretary of state, was the bride, and Mr. Coppinger, a wealthy young gentleman of Cincinnati, was the groom, have been confirmed. The marriage took place on the evening of the 7th inst., and was witnessed by only a few friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Coppinger is a son of Mr. Coppinger, a prominent merchant of Cincinnati, and is himself a rising young business man of that city. He is a graduate of Harvard college, and is a member of the Queen City club of Cincinnati. Miss Blaine is a young lady of rare accomplishments, and is a favorite in the social circles of Washington. The marriage was a romantic one, and was kept a profound secret until it was consummated. The bride and groom left for Cincinnati the same evening, and have since been at the home of the groom's parents. Mr. Coppinger is expected to return to Washington in a few days, when the marriage will be announced to the public.

CURRENT THOUGHT.

If it is desirable to make a man contented with a hard and hungry lot, then it is folly to educate his mind.—*San Francisco*.

The only king that sits firmly on his throne to-day is the Almighty Dollar. For him clothes are destroyed without compunction, massacres are committed, and peasants are starved at will.—*Detroit Times*.

Unfortunately capital, as long as human nature is what it is, will not frequently refuse an offer to put her, labor, half way, and as long as it does, it must expect trade unions, strikes and disorganizers.—*New Haven News*.

The time has gone by when any, even considerable importance attaches to speeches in congress. One great man is not there. The orators and thinkers, whose words command the public ear, are no vast citizens.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

So long as a party is not of opinion on the subject of the isolation of "organized" people, that it is not consistent to slaughter a young woman for to receive the most costly gifts, consisting often of articles of dress, before marriage.—*The Freeman's Journal*.

I hope the time will soon come when woman will be no more known as the one to do with the kitchen. As long as she is required to cook, how can you expect her to have the time to apply herself to other things?—*Mrs. M. J. Savage, Sermon at Boston*.

This public notion that any man or woman can do good work teaching for no pay, is borne of ignorance. Six hours, or six and one half hours a day, five days in the week, forty weeks in the year, is more than enough.—*Schoolmasters' Journal of Education*.

We believe in fighting the Demon traffic and Liquor drinking with all available remedies, with moral suasion and legal suasion and at all times apply the strongest force that can be used against the monster evil. This means to us a belief in the efficacy of prohibition for the denial of prohibition or nothing.—*The Independent*.

How long is the negress have the fourteenth amendment the women propose to have the sixteenth amendment. You might as well try to set Niagara falls on fire with a percussion match as to try to get the enfranchisement of women by a "political party," said Miss Helen George before a New York legislative committee.

To the question the reasonable to the poor, or severe to loafer; to the half-stupid drunkard; to the lazy and the ignorant, work may be a soft, aristotle Sybil and the luxurious; but to the intelligent artisan, the respectable mechanic, work is pleasurable, dignified artistic Sabbath legitimate pride.—*Prof. Tyndall in Progress*.

What comfort or hope is there in the fact that thousands of intelligent Christian gentlemen are to be met with every day in the streets and business places of our great cities, who have not, and make the loafers, the boniards, the degraded and pauperized and prejudiced rabble are found in the courts of justice.—*The Sentinel*.

We may read and absorb information; we may study rules till we become critical, even to Aquinas, but it is utterly impossible to acquire freedom and ease in the use of language without the constant exercise in writing it, as it is to learn navigation by theory without practice upon the water.—*Southwestern Journal of Education*.

The senate has acted totally unacknowledged its tremendous power. It has also avowed its resolute election for the run and resolution to maintain its sanctions and its laws. This thing is done pleasantly enough. Then I walk on to contain by the waysides enter into conversation with my travelers who pass and hang the time. Thus I hear sensible gentlemen, and observe the various opinions, and faculties of men. So dinner time comes, and with my family I sit down to such observations as my poor farm and study afford, and can afford. After dinner I return to the study, thereof and the boat, a hatchet, a mallet, and a couple of charcoal burners in their company. I boast myself while day lasts over some game of chance, the source of endless quarrels and of much gross abuse—generally it is all about a farthing, but we scream loud enough to be heard at San Castanos. "Thus I plunge and wallow in the basalt which fortune has reserved for me; so, peculiarly she may feel some chance for her revenly is that trampling me under her feet. When evening comes I return home and enter my study, but before I cross the threshold I throw off my filthy, mud-stained peasant's dress and put on fatigued bourgeois garments, in order that I may enter into the domestic circle with dignity reverently and decently clad. They receive me lovingly, and I am allowed to imitate myself entirely for the time which exist between the wolf and the dog. I do not hesitate to converse with them and to ask them the motives and objects of their actions. They, in their courtesy, answer me, and I speak four hours without care and without weariness. I forget my mistortunes, I lose neither power nor dash, I seem myself entirely. But, as Dante says, there is no greater pain in seeming unless we remember what we have having, and I have, therefore, noted down all that has seemed to me most probable in these private conversations, and I have composed a treatise, "The Principle Man," in which I have done as despite into the subject as I am able. I have inquired into the definition of a monarchy, into its varieties, how it can be acquired, how maintained, how lost. Everything I ever studied pleasant you ought not to displease you. It should be acceptable to a prince, and especially so one who is new to power. I have therefore, dedicated it to the magnificence of Julian.

I wish my lords the Medici would not set to work, were it only to tell a story, for I am not then without their favor I should blame none but myself.

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Where does cotton abound most, plentifully? We will tell you, Fanatics. In all-wool clothes, Fanatics, in all-wool clothes.—Puck.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

Special News and Gossip from the English Metropolis.

GLADSTONE TALKS ABOUT BRITISH POLITICS.

The Majority of the Shurwick Celebrated with Great Enthusiasm at St. Petersburg—Spanish Officers Convicted of Desertion.

NEW YORK, May 18.—[Special.]—Morning papers contain the following news and gossip, by cable:

GLADSTONE ON BRITISH POLITICS.

Gladstone, in an interview to-day, despite the usual report to appear confident and positive, he entertained no real despondency concerning English political affairs. He admitted that the conservatives, though lacking in good leadership, were gaining political energy and strength, through many forms of public sentiment, which, he said, "aroused hysterical impressions concerning affairs in the Soudan, was in great revolt against the government." Being asked in what direction the conservatives were likely to make the Egyptian situation against the ministry, and Mr. Gladstone said that the opposition were not in a position to make use of the government's Egyptian policy for their political advantage at all, because, in regard to Egypt, the ministry kept its own counsel, and the opposition were not receiving information, but they calculated upon public dissatisfaction which he would not deny existed and hoping that events would justify this dissatisfaction, were determined to block the government for purposes of securing time, in order to initiate an agitation in regard to the specific issues upon which the conservatives were likely to place their block the premier did not hesitate to declare what he believed would be the best to enforce the franchise. He said he was convinced that the new party in the house of lords had already combined to reject this bill. Gladstone spoke firmly, though with reluctance. He said that business of urgent before parliament could by no means be finished before the summer recess, but intimated that the government was clear opposed to the rejection of the franchise bill by an appeal to the country.

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JUDAH P. BENJAMIN.

Personal Recollections of his College Course and Early Career.

The Providence *Journal* paints the following reminiscences of the late Mr. Benjamin, which are contributed by Mr. W. W. Hoppin: "The death at Paris of Mr. Judah P. Benjamin, the distinguished jurist, formerly secretary of state of the southern confederacy, leaves to no junior of his profession or of Mr. Benjamin's history, among such in 1827. It was, I think, about that period that Judah P. Benjamin entered Yale college. He was a small, bright-eyed boy, of a dark and swarthy complexion, evidently of Jewish blood, and 15 or 16 years of age. Who his parents were and under whose guardianship he came I did not appear. He naturally kept out of his time in scantering around the college grounds or dropping in at the students' rooms. No one vouched for him or seemed to be familiar with his history. Big hailed from New Orleans. Without any attention to his studies, and following up whatever desultory reading he chose, he passed on and without dispute, took at once the highest stand in his class, and was soon weighed to be a middle and a prodigy of a scholar. Falling into college grace, the particulars of which I will not name, and ignored by the students, he disappeared as mysteriously as he came. I met him next in Washington, as a member of congress, distinguished for his learning and eloquence. In 1861, at the peace congress, I met in Washington, and in a short interview with him found him to be of, in the anti-Seward, the supreme court. He was polite, but very reticent and embarrassed when reference was made to his stand on the Kansas question. Such an opportunity as this which the conservatives were likely to place their block he premier did not hesitate to declare what he believed would be the best to enforce the franchise. He said he was convinced that the new party in the house of lords had already combined to reject this bill. Gladstone spoke firmly, though with reluctance. He said that business of urgent before parliament could by no means be finished before the summer recess, but intimated that the government was clear opposed to the rejection of the franchise bill by an appeal to the country.

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PACIFIC COAST.

CALIFORNIA.

Good Crop Prospects.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 18.—Sp cial.]—Half an inch of rain fell last night and more is good now and there should be more before morning. While it was not especially needed it is quite welcome to farmers. Communications for this section have all been in their favor. The crop prospects were never so good at a corresponding date before.

Bank Bans.

[Special.]—Austin Georges Ainsworth, here was arrested several days back here from Temescal lately, and will send him north by the next trip of the Queen of the Pacific. They will be let loose as generally like your Tacoma, which affords all the natural conditions for their use.

Personal.

[Special.]—E. C. McKee and Frederick Townsend are at Monterey.

Casehy Barrows of Portland will go north in a month.

Mr. Thompkins is at Santa Cruz.

Capt. J. C. Ashcroft and wife will sail for Portland on Thursday.

STATE DISPATCHES.

Jackson County Democratic Ticket.

JACKSONVILLE, May 18.—[Special.]—Democratic nomination were made yesterday as follows: Representative, J. E. Neil; county judge, E. D. Pickett; clerk, W. H. Parker; sheriff, A. B. Jacobs; treasurer, B. Fisher; commissioners, W. V. Rodgers and C. Pinkney; assessor, John Ambuhl; school superintendent, W. E. Colvig; surveyor, James Jeffreys; coroner, Dr. Bolow.

Yamhill County Democratic Ticket.

M'MINNVILLE, May 18.—[Special.]—The following ticket was nominated yesterday by the democratic county convention at Lafayette: Senators, J. C. Bayley and O. M. Burch; representatives, J. C. Nolan, D. S. Solomon and H. M. Dangler; clerk, George S. Bridwell; sheriff, F. B. Coldwell; commissioners, Thomas Ellis and T. D. Goodrich; school superintendent, G. J. Barnett; treasurer, J. E. Burgess; assessor, one of seven candidates; surveyor, Jeff Rankin; coroner, Gus Smith.

A BLIGHTED BILLION IS BANKS.

Treasure Laid Up Where Thieves Cannot Break Through and Steal.

New York Mail and Express.

"I suppose the gems stored in the banks and safe deposit vaults in Wall street and vicinity are not fit to be mentioned in the same breath with those in places of comparatively little importance," said a gentleman the other day. "I will confess, for a moment, to a little envy of the proud possessors of all this wealth. I require the services of a strong number of men, in addition to the usual residents of the locality, to guard my property, and I am constantly in fear of fire-proof or burglar-proof vaults, and make no secret of my dislike for modern inventions will allow. They are connected by electric wires with the nearest district telegraph office, and whichever way I turn I see the watchful eyes of the police in the rooms upon which the vaults open. These men are ordered to give a signal over the wires at stated intervals, and if they fail to do so, in order prove to the proper authority that they are faithfully attending to their business, and that nothing of an evil nature has happened. If the signal is not given an armed posse of men are at once sent to the vault in question. In addition to these watchmen there are scattered throughout the district of the building in which the vaults are placed. Private watchmen and detectives are also on the look out for suspicious persons."

"I've been many times asked by bank robbers as I are were temporarily" injured the reporter.

"I don't believe there is the making of a regular bank burglar among the professional thieves of this country," replied Mr. Pinkerton. "Nearly all the old profession have either died in their beds, been killed in the pursuit of evil, or are in prison, and the younger men don't seem to have the ingenuity of their predecessors. Look at the number of bank burglaries that have been committed within the last fifteen or twenty years. The young burglars are now exercising their skill on jewelry stores. Nearly all of the operations of the Schuyler gang of swindlers and thieves who escaped from this country to Europe with their booty, and who have been compelled to disgorge themselves, are members of the Christadelphian church. They "escaped to the other side," and the world is none the better for their escapades. Christadelphianism was the cause of their undoing."

A PLEASANT SENSATION.

The Paris papers announce the trial between Schneider, the literary original of the "Grand Duchesse," and her husband. She scores, like most of the popular actresses, in the matter of the ruthless and unpermissive lover, who assumes a name at first, and being asserted by his wife has got a decree in an indefinite sum for alimony. Against this decree Schneider appeals to the Paris tribunal on the ground that her worthy spouse is a Frenchman. He is ten years younger than she.

MINNIE PALMER AND HER HAIR.

In the London Journal of Minnie Palmer, in making an engagement to start a weekly illustrated paper in London, Minnie Palmer still seems to be on top of the wave of financial prosperity, and is reported to have just purchased $50,000 worth of curling.

THE EGYPTIAN CONFERENCE.

LONDON, May 18.—Final negotiations in regard to the Egyptian conference have been concluded. France and Italy persistently insist upon their right to discuss the general questions of the administration of Egypt.

A DEAD DYNAMITER.

LONDON, May 18.—Dynamiter Dennis Deasy died in Cork hair-prison yesterday.

RUSSIA.

THE CHAROWITCH OF AGE.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 18.—The majority of the Czarowitch was celebrated to-day by grand parades and state ceremonies. The streets were thronged by enthusiastic masses. The czar and czarina rove through the city in state. To-day in open carriage without an escort. The populace loudly cheered. Windows along the route were especially ordered kept closed. At the palace Prince Alexis, the czarowitch, by the name of the emperor bestowed upon the ex-Cowitch the Cordon of the order of the Black Eagle. After the ceremony the czar took the czarowitch in his arms, and the czar and of loyalty to the father and heir swore to maintain the legal order of succession to the throne.

THE NIHILISTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 18.—All the employ of the Baltic railway have been arrested on the charge of being connected with the nihilists; a woman, by name a socialist, Filippina Issmong, is accused. At the impending trial 150 witnesses will be examined.

GERMANY.

OPENING OF SESSION OF THE NATIONAL LIBERAL PARTY.

BERLIN, May 18.—A convention of 500 delegates of the National Liberal party was held here to-day. The convention unanimously passed resolutions expressing loyalty to the emperor and the empire, and declaring the disinclination of the party to the socialist-law, and resolved to maintain no constitutional rights.

FRANCE.

THE DUKE OF AUMALE.

PARIS, May 18.—The statement that a female plot to assassinate the prince of Wales was brewing, is declared untrue. The prince freely moved about the streets and made many visits, unattended.

SPAIN.

OFFICERS CONVICTED OF DESERTION.

MADRID, May 18.—The court-martial at Ferrosas, for trial of fourteen officers charged with desertion, sentenced one major to imprisonment for life, four captains were sentenced to twenty years, and the others for twelve years.

TURKEY.

MISSIONS SENT THE DEAD.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 18.—The United States consul-general will visit Widdin from Bucharest with the remains of Macedabar, the dispatch and newspaper correspondent.

MEXICO.

ANOTHER LOAN AUTHORIZED.

CITY OF MEXICO, via Galveston, May 18.—The congress of deputies has authorized the Diaz-Romero loan of $30,000,000, covering $8,000,000 secured by the government loan recently. It will probably be effected in Paris.

The Captain and the Deputy.

Colonel G. H. Preble, in the United Service, Factory of the Essex, when fire crushed consists of twelve 12-pounders on the quarter-deck and 12 pounders on the quarter-deck—light-guns all. Captain Preble however accommodated 9-pounders for the after-guard, "as a gun room could and is well able to bear him." "Oliver Perry," the correspondent of the New York Times believes the following anecdote with in her gun-carriage: "When Captain Preble found her the gun-carriages could not be fitted. Would built those gun-carriages? he examined. "Deacon Gold," said he, "could be found to make out the Sun favors this service." Deacon Gold made his appearance in the same style that would to-day delight Bill Nye. "Gold, Gold, Gold," "Gold, Gold, Gold," "Gold, Gold, Gold,"

The Dai r

S. SUNDAY MOR

NEWS

The dress suit of is a blue coat with gray trousers.

In 1882 the emig to the Australasian in 1883, 71,000.

Madame Theo h America next sea Maurice Grau, ir francs per month c

Cremation as goi The city authorities ided to establish a suburb of the E

A ladies' gamblin Paris the other da men discovered p proprietor of the p

The receipts of uary and February a total of 11,552,9 over the correspo of 2,280,120 franc

Singeing the hai it has become quit places. It was c several years ago l plosion. An eldc upon alighting aft into the air and covered that his h off close to his hea prise to find a ten ant growth of h been scattered a f of what looked bunch grass than upon the first affo theatricated case surgeing off the h surgeing off the h prevent its turnin a number of the rial artists in P spread to this cou

A tourist found perched on his tr to the wharf at V He tried to shoo shoo and he bega stick or stone to t the ship's police shoulder and tol would cost him a The police, the quicker for exam buzzard than st birds are the on has, and were it ness in gobbling ing matter the pl constant scourag not disturb the scented bird w When assaulted t consents of ther such a feed on dove can come near it

Coming

The beginning is brought, will use of feet zers as trimming—ostric fancy features—l advanced will be by the use of art bons used will which have had t seasons, and pla will supply the s the rainbow's hues pheres. Velvet ground run in Pa in Paris we may though on this p further developm will be abundan forthcoming mill tinations of a rev nery ornaments, s pected and unq

A Horse for

This requires a a bright red or y let it be of a 2 in a coarse tile, take it smooth, bore a the handle The large brass thimb the carpet Pa brown, tne ears a ing; they are of t the month" to a braid through to make shallow ho eyes, and set g look better, but p horse may have a gay as possible, faobed, the soil feathers stitched finished it is rea

UNPRO

The following is portofiice, May 17

Anderson, Hulda

Bell Mrs W R
Bates, Miss Hannie

Comfort, Mrs H S
Collins, Miss A L
Goetz, Miss M D

Dornecker, Mrs EF
Dyson, Mrs Hattie
Dwire, Mrs Annie

Eckenson B F
Ecsey, Mrs O H
Eschbach, A

Fry, Emma A

Gay, Mrs E S
Geller, Frankie
Griswold, Mrs N

Harney, Mrs R D

Anthony, D C
Alexander R B
Anderson, M E

Bleuter, M
Baker, E S
Beaumouth, James
Bardingham, M
Boge, John
Boge, Henry

Cole, Frank E
Campbell, Sid
Campbell A F

Dunn, John
Dale Jesse
Downey, Michael

Fuller, C P
Folsom, J H

Gage, W E
Gardner, T
Grist, Sidney
Gleason, Charles

Kelsey,

Lynch, John M
Miller, De Witt
Moore, David
Mahon, Geo K
Mahon, Geo K

McDOUBLE, M D

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

The "Standard" Sued for $25,000 for Libel

SUCCESSFUL LAUNCH OF THE NEW IRON FERRY

A Hog Thief Gets Four Years—Arrival of the Cleveland at Esquina

Heward, the Hotel Man, Released from Custody—A Flog Thief Gets Four Years—Arrival of the Cleveland at Esquina

A PORTLAND YOUNG LADY AS A LAWYER

A correspondent of THE OREGONIAN at Wag ner Grant county writes Miss Winnie Hun saker of Portland Commercial college, now on a visit to eastern Oregon recently appeared on counsel for the defendant in the justice's court of North Powder, the prosecutor Grant county and re ceived the claim of the plaintiff from $76 50 to $20 An attorney of record claims that the cause should have been dismissed according t Miss Hunsaker s papers and will carry the ca to a higher court A sold day for an attorney when pitted against the wiles and smiles of woman

LITTLE DELAY IN RAIN

The new three-story brick build ng of John Honeyman & Co at the corner of Front and Clay streets, is about completed and presents a very handsome appearance Work was com menced on the walls of the building on January 15 and in spite of the extraordinarily rainy spring we have had Mr Honeyman states that the workmen employed on the building were obliged to lay off only four days during the entire struggle And still there has been no heavy rain but the greater part of it seems to have fallen nights and Sundays as is said to have been the case during the seven years the sun tractors and Bohemian gas pumps on their hands

SALMON NEARLY FIFTY PER CENT SHORT

A prominent cannery man who came up the river last night said to an OREGONIAN reporter that a canvass Friday showed that the canners owners at and below Astoria showed that the catch to date was 48 per cent of last year s catch for the same period Canneries above Astoria report less than half of many fish taken as during the corresponding period last year About three eighths of the fishing gear now used, was in use last year and most of it will soon be worthless so that when the present run does come there will be only about three-quarters of the customary appliances to handle it Altogether the prospect for half a mill on cases as the catch of 1884 is not flattering

CAUGHT SOME CRAWFISH.

The season for crawfish has arrived A pair of crawfishers secured about half a bushel of these delicious aquatics in a stream on the east side yesterday In this favored land, where food is plenty and where game and fish can be obtained by all the crawfish is not reckoned much account, but some Europeans consider trips they are constructed a delicacy and are raised in artificial ponds at much care and trouble It takes a crawfish about eight years to arrive at maturity which is longer than it takes an ox to attain his full size, but no one ever saw a crawfish as large as an ox The latter belong to a different race of cats

MORE HEAD CATCHES.

Some three dozen shad were received here from Astoria yesterday the second lot sent up this season The fish are mostly small weighing only about two pounds while a full grown eastern fish weighs about six pounds They are caught in a trap the meshes of the seamen nets not being small enough to hold them There must be a considerable number of shad in the river when three dozen are caught in a trap as the fish are so small that the greater number entering the trap must escape unless the slats are very close together Only a few of the shad so far caught are of the size that Charley Fowler and other fishermen call have a treat but as shad are only establishing themselves in the Columbia, they should be allowed a year or two more to increase and multiply before any special means are used for their capture

THE "STANDARD" SUED FOR $25 000

Yesterday L Feldman & Co., woodenware dealers who were burned out last Thursday morning through their attorney Alfred S Frank began suit against A No per publisher of the *Standard* to recover $25 000 damage alleged to have been inflicted by publication of an account of the fire In the complaint the following extracts from the report are quoted as libelous

SUSPICIOUS FIRE—AN IRON BOUND BUILDING TAKES FIRE FROM FRICTION OF HARD TIMES—About half past 4 yesterday morning fire was discovered in the broom and wickerware store and factory of L. Feldman & Co 125 Front street A re Washington The fire originated in the rear of the first story of the building and had got considerable headway before the department arrived, nearly a third way before the department arrived, nearly a third built to stop especially as the air of the flames was hard to reach Feldman & Co are insured for $20 000 and the loss on stock and building will probably foot that amount

The plaintiffs claim that the defendant meant to and did maliciously charge plaintiffs with having set fire to their said store in order to obtain the insurance on their said stock

It is reported that a criminal action for libel will be brought against J B Ruhan city editor of the *Standard*

LAUNCH OF THE IRON BAR BOAT LYRE

The monster iron transfer boat for the North ern Pacific Railroad Company which was built out here from New York in sections and put together at the yard of Smith Iron & Watson was launched yesterday forenoon No public announcement was made of the event and so only about 500 persons friends of the builders and workmen were present The keel of the huge boat was laid only two months ago and the most sanguine had no idea that she would be ready for launching in so short a time, but the continuous, fine weather has enabled the work to be continued almost without intermission.

All preliminaries having been arranged at a few minutes past 10 o clock the workmen commenced knocking away the scaffolding beneath the boat This work occupied half an hour, when word was passed "all clear aft," "all clear forward," and the long hull was held in place only by the rope lashings around the ways A man was stationed at each of these armed with a keen axe, and at the word of command the lashings were severed and the huge structure weighing over 1000 tons glided quietly and smoothly into the water She was welcomed by a chorus of whistles from several steamers which lay off in the river, and to response sent a mighty wave rolling to shore which tossed them around like corks Two tugs made fast to her and she was towed to Alonya where her machinery will be put in

She was originally intended to transfer the trains of the Northern across the Columbia at Kalama but as the Kalama scow is not large enough is not certain where she will be employed She may be used to transfer trains here and may transfer trains from here to Kalama and thus save unloading of loading cars She is 288 feet in length 40 feet breadth of beam, 78 feet 6 inches breadth over all and 13 feet 6 inches depth of hold She will have three tracks on her deck and is capable of transforring twenty seven cars at once

WHO VILLARD DOES N T OWN

It was recently announced that Mr Villard s intended trip to Europe had been indefinitely postponed The New York *Times* prints a statement which alleges that the postponement was owing to a very material change in Mr Villard s plans He was to have gone abroad as the representative in England and on the continent of the Edison electric light enterprise This position was to be obtained through the influence of his former backers Drexel Morgan & Co who s largest interested in the Edison companies In fact it is said the bulk of the largest individual interest Mr Villard s fall into to secure the position early in the year in this way When he collapsed and was ousted by the Drexel crowd the management of the several companies with the development of which he was identified they pledged with Drexel Morgan & Co 20 000 shares of Oregon Improvement Company s stock the par value of which was 2 000 000 and to the market value about half as much Drexel Morgan & Co were to hold this stock as security for the repayment of Mr Villard s personal advances and whatever of less of an individual corporate character it was found necessary to furnish to absorb certain valuable lands of the Northern Pacific in Oregon and Washington Territories giving jurisdiction over the transfer and control of the several companies and facilities Mr Villard did not appear in the management at which was composed of his intimate following The lasting house it is said does here the stock as security or its claim, for the repayment of the enterprise was a personal venture of Mr Villard himself and from it he expected in a no look out for its interests Mr Villard however considered the pledged stock as an anchor to windward and expected that it would pay off handsomely and eventually leave him a handsome margin of profit But when it was developed that the Oregon Improvement Company had not even 20 000 acres of valuable coal lands which it had represented as its property both in its annual reports and in its application to the stock exchange for the listing of its stock there was a decided change in the situation The lands had been claimed by the Oregon Improvement Company because Mr Villard as president of the Northern Pacific to which they belonged had given the Improvement company to understand that they would be turned over bout for a nominal consideration—the government grant of $20 an acre Mr Villard went out of the office of president before the consummated the transfer referred to The Improvement company recently demanded the lands of the Northern Pacific and then there was trouble The refusal to give up the lands but a further refusal to recognize the claim of the Oregon Improvement company took fall from 42 to 19 and its loan and dissipating Mr Villard s hopes of immediate profit from the stock Soon after said the gentleman referred to the Edison company concluded that the chance of Europe could be managed Mr Villard and Drexel Morgan & Co when appeal s to by that refused negotiations were rejected with the that they did not take as much interest in Edison as formerly In consequence of these developments Mr Villard has postponed his trip

REPUBLICAN MASS MEETING.

Speeches by A H Tanner, O F Paxton E J Hall and Geo W McBride—The Party in East Portland Fully Organized

A public meeting under the auspices of the Loyal Publican Club of East Portland was held last evening at Hall and 8 th Hall Invitations had been extended to the Hon. Mem s republican club of Portland and the Third Ward republican club of East Portland which responded in the latter added a lively feature to the evening at least of Carrot s band a liberal display of fireworks as a prelude to the interesting exercises of the evening put every in the best of humor And as the numbers kept increasing and the enthusiasm waxed hot as the evening advanced it was freely predicted that the meeting would be one of the largest and most enthusiastic political meetings held in East Portland for many months

The meeting was called to order by Hon Pomeroy Holly president of the club who briefly stated the object of the meeting and introduced Hon A H Tanner republican candidate for prosecuting attorney in this district Mr Tanner was greeted with hearty applause He spoke for fifty five minutes and held the audience from the beginning to the close of his interesting address He said that it was the first time he had ever spoken to the people of East Portland but he was not a stranger before the people for any office He now appeared before their as a candidate on the republican ticket which party he had always supported He traced the history of the democratic party back for the last seventy five years and expressed his astonishment with the unmitigated effrontery that the democratic party since the inauguration of James Buchanan a president of the United States has never associated any principles that have stood the test of time They may have gone into one presidential campaign bidding principles of the republican party and would fight the next campaign on the issues of the great union party that they were a week four years behind touching on our local issues he said that it behooved every republican to support the straight republican ticket that by supporting the flag on ticket one was only uplifting into the clouds of the enemy that treat principles were here at stake and that while the fusion tornent rises against the rings in the republican party they support a ticket put up by none of the most corrupt rings in Portland He closed his address by again urging all republicans to support the republican ticket and hence had seat amid loud applause

Mr O F Paxton was next introduced to the audience This gentleman who it was he was not prepared to make a speech He dwelt for a few minutes on some of the issues of the day thought it unwise to support the present fusion movement but as he was a candidate for a municipal office he would not detain the large audience longer by dwelling on the party issues which others present were more able to discuss

Mr E J Dobins next addressed the meeting This gentleman s address and a synopsis of it will be found in another column

Hon Geo W McBride ex speaker of the house was then introduced by the chairman in an humorous speech He said he was a democrat but he was not a democrat of the present day He was a democrat of the old school and was proud of it He was a democrat of the Jefferson school and was proud of it He was a democrat of the Jefferson school and was proud of it He was a democrat of the Jefferson

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.
WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agents, S. F.

150 150. 150.

Do you want THE VERY BEST Quality

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If so, ask any of the leading dealers in the city for Number

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Sander's Shirt

STAMPED

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AND

FINE LINEN.

And you will buy better value than has ever before been offered in the United States.

150. 150. 150.

BUY THE BEST.

W. B. WILSHIRE & CO.

A full assortment always in stock.

W. B. WILSHIRE & CO.,

25 Front Street, Portland, Or.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

[illegible] PARCELS OF A LOT IN SEATTLE FOR THE benefit of Mrs. Day and children, Friday, May 23, at Cahaila's [illegible].

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE—SCHOOL TAXES IN Multnomah district in Holladay's addition, Alaida, and their surroundings, are past due, and will become delinquent on the 20th inst. A. C. APPLEGATE, East Portland, May 15, 1884. District Clerk.

TO CONTRACTORS—BEFORE MAKING YOUR bids on my building [illegible] to me at the Lacamas [illegible] plainly that this is the most advantageous place for manufacturing in Oregon or Washington, and am prepared to prove it by figures. Call or address D. H. STEARNS, Agent LaCamas Colony, LaCamas, W. T. 20tf

ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of stockholders of Oregon Railway and Navigation Company will be held at the office of the Company, in the city of Portland, Oregon, on Monday, June 9th, 1884, at eleven o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting. By order of the President. [illegible] Secy. Portland, May 16th, 1884. 16 to 20

THE KINDERGARTEN SYSTEM—A TRAINing school for the instruction of teachers in the kindergarten system will be opened May 26. For particulars call on or address Miss E. Blanche LAZ, retiring principal of the Kindergarten, 246 Washington st., Portland. 15tf

NOTICE TO WOODCHOPPERS—YOU WILL save time and money by buying tools from me, as I sell them at the same as the famous Bing sledges and wedges, and cannot be sold in competition with them. I will send you, on receipt of price, 9, 9, 10 pounds sledge, at 90c per lb, and 5, 6 wedges at 60c per lb. Express or freight. Address Geo. W. BING, Blacksmith and Machinist, Vancouver, W. T. 5tfdw

NOTICE—WE HAVE THIS DAY BEEN APpointed agents for the Kingston & Eagle City Transportation Company, and are authorized to make through rates to Eagle City. Parties desiring to ship by the above line of steamers can obtain greatly reduced rates by applying to us. Special rates given for large shipments.

RATHBUN FORWARDING & COM. CO.

Mark goods care of [illegible] Y. & C. Co. Mains

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SCHEDEL & CRAW, GENERAL SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, 124 Front street, Portland, Or.

BAFFIN & GOWEN, GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and produce dealers, 120 Front st. 17

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS, 124 Front street, Portland, Or.

MCLEAY & CRAW—G. C. MILLER, W. B. WEST, Commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 111 Front st., between Washington and Stark.

C. GOLDSMITH & CO., COMMISSION & PRODUCE Merchants, 128 Front street, Portland, Or. 20

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS & Commission merchants; agents for Columbia river Gaselle Fish; 34 Front street, corner Ash.

ABRAHAM, HIRSTEL & CO., COMMISSION Merchants, 2 and 4 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

GOW & BRO., 10 FRONT STREET, PARK and can try produce a specialty. 19

SHERWOOD, CHIPMAN & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc., N. W. cor Front and Ash sts. Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ABRAHAM, HIRSTEL & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers, 2 and 4 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS and general dealers, Portland, Or. [illegible]

CORBETT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 84 and 86 Front street, Portland.

MCCRAKEN & MASON, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 60 to 66 N. Front street, Portland. m28tf

WILLIAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants Nos. 45 and 48 Front street, Portland, Or. m30tf

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

FRANK BROTHERS' IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Pacific coast dealer in farm and mill machinery, 83 and 85 Front st., Portland, Or. 5

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE FARM machinery and dealers in agricultural implements, farm and spring wagons, buggies, carriages, etc., pulleys, shafting and mill supplies, belting and mill machinery a specialty; rubber and leather belting.

CHAS. H. SODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKeye Mower and Reaper, Canton Plow Threshing Rain-e Header, Schuttler Wagons, Front, Pine and

JOS. WAGNER & CO., FLOURING MILLS EXclusively. All kinds of flouring mill machinery No. 24 N. Front st. See circular

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

A. J. WHALEY & CO., MANUFACTURERS and wholesalers of fine cigars. First and Ash streets, Portland. Factory 24 San Francisco.

OWEN FRAZER, DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBacco, periodicals, stationery, etc. No 84 First st.

WASCHNSKI BROS. & CO., WHOLESALE dealers in fine cigars, 131 Front st., Portland branch of Sacramento, Lachman & Co., San Francisco.

MACHINISTS.

TRENEMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, CODE makers, Mowgwork, rooms, castings, iron adjusters, and machinery of all descriptions. Plasin and moulding done to order.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

BRADLEY & BOHEMY, 108 FRONT STREET, between Washington and Stark streets, Leather and Findings, Shoe Stock, Moulding, Edging, Glues, etc.

WOOL GRADERS AND PACKERS.

OREGON WOOL EXCHANGE, POPE & REED ING, cor. Sixteenth and Front sts., Portland. 9

"SEMPER IDEM" AND

"PERFECTION"

FLOURS!

Manufactured from the Choicest Wheats of the Willamette valley, specialty for BAKERS, FAMILY and EXPORT Trade.

Also the new

PORTLAND ROLLER MILLS

FAMILY and BAKERS

FLOUR.

The latter company, having unrivaled facilities for mixing to advantage the celebrated Wheats of the entire Northwest Empire, and the latest and most approved process of milling, recommend "Satisfaction and Success to make trial of their Flours as for EXPORT and EXCELLENCE it will be found unsurpassed by, if not superior, to any other brand on the market.

TRY IT! TRY IT!

For sale at Wholesale and Retail by the leading houses in the trade, and by

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SMOKE

ANSELL'S

THE HAVANA FILLED CIGAR

One Agency (Under 10c) Only.

PLUMMER & BYERLY,

DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS,

Sole Agents for Portland, Oregon.

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STANDARD

FOR WAREHOUSE AND FARM USE.

GRAIN AND STORE SCALES.

Write for Price List.

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Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or exposure. 300 pages, 8vo, handsomely bound. Over 50 invaluable prescriptions, the result of the life-long special practice of the author, whose experience for 31 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. Only true and reliable treatise published for self-cure. Illustrative sample sent free for 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association. Don't fail to read the Science of Life; should be read by the married or single who contemplate marriage. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

There is no member of society to whom THE SCIENCE OF LIFE will not be useful, whether youth, parent guard or instructor.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all others a specialty. 2tAL

Incurable cases not treated without an instance of failure. Consultation free, personally or by letter. TEYSELF

1857. 1884.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of

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SEASONED FINISHING LUMBER

Constantly on Hand.

Stair Buildings—Scuire, Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, plain and fancy, at reasonable rates.

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Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Send for Circular.

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ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

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ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Wasting Weaknesses, and all those diseases of a PRIVATE NATURE, resulting from Abuse and other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD Guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

LADIES USE ONLY

French Dressing & Satin Polish

ON YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES.

Every bottle has Buttons Medal on it.

Beware of Imitations.

B. F. BUTTON & CO., Boston, Mass.

[illegible] NOTICE—In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon. In Admiralty. The Steam Ferry Boat "Albina," Nathan Hawkes, etc., Libelants. United States of America, District of Oregon, ss. Whereas, an order was made on the 8th day of May, 1884, by the Honorable [illegible] Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District aforesaid, in a cause therein pending, wherein Nathan Hawkes, etc., are libelants against the Steam Ferry Boat "Albina," her tackle, apparel, machinery and furniture, and all persons claiming the same, and against Ferry Boat "Albina," her tackle, apparel, machinery and furniture, and Simmons, Master, and all persons intervening in the behalf of the United States, of said District, as are in execution in an action at law, to me directed and delivered, I have arrested and taken the said Steam Ferry Boat "Albina," her tackle, apparel, machinery and furniture, at and in said district, to the intent that the same may be sold by me, the said Marshal, according to the course of the practice of this Court in such cases. And I do hereby give notice that, pursuant to the said order, I will on Tuesday, the 27th day of May, 1884, and thereafter, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the wharf where the ferry is landing, at Albina, in said District of Oregon, sell the said Steam Ferry Boat "Albina," her tackle, apparel, machinery and furniture, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash in hand.

Dated at Portland, said District, this 9th day of May, 1884.

W. W. UPTON, United States Marshal, District of Oregon.

S. Duell and J. G. Hemmens, Libellants' Proctors for the Libellants.

P. L. Willis, Proctor for Respondent. 19tm15

PROPOSALS FOR MILITARY SUPPLIES.

San Francisco Depot of the Quartermaster Dept's, San Francisco, Cal., May 9th, 1884.

SEALED PROPOSALS IN TRIPLICATE, SUBject to the usual conditions, will be received here until 12 o'clock noon, June 9th, 1884, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders for furnishing and delivering at this depot the following articles of clothing, Equipage and Cooking Utensils, complete: Leather and Felt Hats, Caps, Knit Hose, Suspenders, Woolen and Cotton Underclothing, Woolen Gloves, Blankets, Axes, Bridles, Saddles, Stirrups, and other articles for the manufacture of Clothing and Knapsack.

The Government reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Preference given to articles of domestic production and manufacture, conditions of quality and price (including cost of packing and transportation) being equal. A preference given to articles of American production and manufacture produced on the Pacific coast to the extent of the consumption required by the public service here.

Blanks and full information as to bidding, etc., will be furnished by [illegible] Depot Quartermaster, U. S. A.

Depot Quartermaster's Office, San Francisco, Cal., May 9th, 1884.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN TRIPLICATE, WILL be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, June 9th, 1884, for furnishing Barley, Hay and Straw required for the use of the Public Animals at the Military Posts in this Department during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1885. Blank forms for proposals will be furnished on application to this office. The Government reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Preference will be given to articles of domestic production and manufacture, conditions of quality and price (including cost of transportation) being equal. A preference will be given to articles of American production and manufacture produced on the Pacific coast to the extent of the consumption required by the public service here. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked "Proposals for Forage," and addressed to the undersigned. [illegible] Depot Quartermaster, U. S. A.

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"For water drinkers it is of the utmost importance to have at command a table water of the highest type of purity, agreeable in flavour, exhilarating by reason of its sparkling effervescence, and suitable for daily use as a table luxury; and in home circles, as at public banquets, the APOLLINARIS NATURAL MINERAL WATER has established itself in public and professional favour as possessing these qualities, and I believe its introduction may be recommended and supported as of great value to the cause of temperance and good health."

London, Eng. Aug. 24, 1880.

(Signed) Norman Kerr, M.D., F.L.S.

Of all Grocers, Druggists, and Mineral Water Dealers.

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P. GOLDSMITH, No. 21 Cortlandt, New York. J. LOEWENBERG, Portland, Oregon

Goldsmith & Loewenberg,

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MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES AND RANGES,

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White Metal, Nickel and Silver-plated, Granite Iron Ware.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of Alcohol or Tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

WOODWARD, CLARKE & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

DR. PAUL T. BRET A

IS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PRIVATE PHYSICIAN ON the Pacific coast in the treatment of all Special and Private Diseases of Delicate Nature.

He will guarantee to cure any form of disease of the generative organs or private disease, if the patient follows his directions and treatment.

He has become an expert in the treatment of this class of diseases, and has had more experience than any other physician in the United States.

Dr. Bret A has discovered a new remedy, called the Elixir of Perfect Vitality. Nearly two-thirds of all the chronic diseases of the other sex arise from nearly all the same symptoms, and are the result of secret habits practiced in youth, and not the subject is treated by a majority of the Medical Profession.

Persons afflicted by abuse or some of sexual excesses or weakness often delay in calling upon Dr. Bret A, through a sense of modesty and sometimes from ignorance, and permit those diseases to grow into confirmed habits, until the nervous system is broken down, and the body is entirely prostrated, and the mind becomes clouded with hopeless despair, until death closes the scene. Everything strictly confidential in all cases. Consultation free. Call or address

Catarrh, Bronchitis, Throat Diseases, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints and all Private Diseases of Men and Women and Bladder, however long standing, cured in every case. Cures guaranteed in all cases. If they are curable, and if not he will tell you so.

Examination Free, with a list of printed questions sent to those living at a distance who cannot call at his office personally. Enclose postage stamp for reply.

Office—Nos. 132 and 134 Third street, corner Yamhill, Masonic Temple, Portland, Or.

Office Hours—10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

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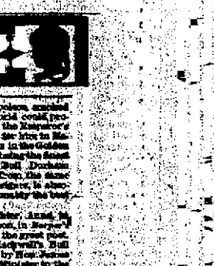

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5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic
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15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill, Fever, Ague
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding
18.	Ophthalmy, acute or chronic; Inflammation of the Eyes
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic; Influenza
20.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs
21.	Debility, Physical Weakness
22.	Kidney Disease
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24.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting the Bed
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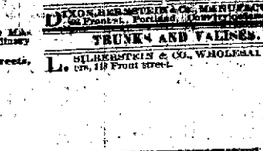

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The Daily
SATURDAY MORN
NEWS

The dress suit of
is a blue coat with
gray trousers.

In 1882 the emig
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MARRIED

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Anderson Hulda
Bell Mrs W H
Bitee, Miss Mar
Comfort, Mrs H
Collins, Mrs A
Conitz, Mrs M C
Dornecker, Mrs
Dixon, Miss Mat
Deure, Mrs Ann
Echanenn S V
Estey, Mrs O H
Earthen, A
Fry, Emma A
Gay Mrs E S
Gaffer, Frank
Griswold, Mrs
Harney, Mrs E
Anthony, D C
Alexander E B
Anderson, M E
Bissing, M
Baker, B F
Beemmann, Jam
Buckingam, M
Boge, John
Boge, Henry
Cole, Frank R
Campbell, S S
Campbell A N
Dunn, John
Dale Jacob T
Downey, Michael
Farrin O D
Folsom, J E
Good, W E
Gandina, T
Grad, Steven & Co
Gleason, Charles
Green, John
Hall, Edward
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Hall, Edward

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AUCTION SALES OF Real Estate, Furniture, General Merchandise, etc. Especial attention given to Consignments. Liberal Cash Advances at 10 o'clock A. M. daily.
REGULAR AUCTION SALE
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
We will sell at our salesroom, No. 42 Front street,
TUESDAY, MAY 20,
At 10 o'clock A. M.
A Large and Fine Assortment of Household Furniture,
Including, in part:
Bring the well kept furniture of a family of means.
Also, CARPETS, Ingrain, Brussels and Tapestry.
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SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
We are instructed to sell at the above place
No. 241 Sixth (S. W. cor. Sixth and Yamhill),
WEDNESDAY, MAY 21,
At 10 o'clock A. M.,
The Entire Furniture of a Family
GILMAN & CO.
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PEREMPTORY SALE
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REAL ESTATE
We are instructed to sell by order
NO. 49 FIRST STREET,
On Thursday, May 22,
At 11 o'clock A. M.
Choice Real Estate
The south half of block No. 2, Caruthers Addition to Portland, between Front and First streets, Madison and Jefferson streets, fronting 200 feet on Front street and 200 feet on First street.
Delightfully situated 5-room cottage, with bath-room, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences, on the north side of Market street, between 20th and 21st streets.
Also, the following-described property on Mount Tabor, in Multnomah County, Oregon: Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block 2, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block 3, and Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block 4, in Mount Tabor Addition to Portland, Oregon, according to the duly recorded plat thereof.
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Also, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block 2, in Mount Tabor Addition to Portland, Oregon, according to the duly recorded plat thereof.
Also, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block 3, in Mount Tabor Addition to Portland, Oregon, according to the duly recorded plat thereof.
Also, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Block

The Daily (

SUNDAY MORN

NEWS

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Anderson, Hulda

Bell, Mrs W R
Bates, Miss Mam

Comfort, Mrs H
Collins, Mrs C
Coley, Miss M O

Dorrechest, Mrs
Dixon, Mrs Matt
Dwire, Mrs And

Eichenson, S Y
Estey, Mrs C H
Eberson, A

Fry, Emma A

Guy, Mrs E S
Guiler, Frankie
Griswold, Mrs

Harney, Miss R

Anthony, D C
Alexander R B
Anderson, M E

Blanpied, M
Baker, E F
Beaumont, Jam
Berlingame, M
Boge, John
Boge, Henry

Cole, Frank
Campbell, Mrs
Campbell, A F

Downs, John
Dole Jacob
Downey, Michael

Failing, O P
Folsom, J H

Good, W E
Gambino, —
Grad, Simon
Gigeon, Charles

Hagen, Mrs
Baker

Beach, Daniel
Brooks, Mrs E
Bradley, Mr
Miller, Dr W
Miller, David
Miller, Mrs

Newcastle, May 16.—Sailed—Br ship Ellen Vaughan, for San Francisco.
Portland, May 16.—Arrived—Br bk Royal Alice, from Hong Kong.
San Francisco, May 16.—Sailed—Br bk Estrella de...
Liverpool, May 15—Sailed—Br bk Estrella de...
Chili, Victoria, ...

THE SYMBOL OF THE DANDELIONS.

The crocus cups were on the downs,
The hills were green with heather,
The dandelions' disk of gold
Shone in the bright spring weather;
The blue above, the green below,
Were glad and gay together:

Were glad, as were the merry lads,
And curly-headed issues,
Pulling the dandelion stars
Among the fresh green grasses—
Tossing, the splendid yellow disks
That grew in golden masses.

The springtime went; the summer brought
The hot and sultry daytime,
The sceptred rose, the singing birds,
The sweet dried grass of hayline,
The dreamy, dusky evening heard,
The children's happy playtime.

But then the dandelion stars
Were downy, white and fairy;
They blew them south and east and west
They were so light and airy;
Away they went, but never came back
To bloom in sweet Glengary.

Away they went on summer winds,
But where, there was no knowing;
Not on open sunny slope or field
Next spring would find them growing
To golden stars, to fairy domes,
Meet for the children's blowing.

And even so the children passed,
In spite of love's endeavor;
Some went beyond the star-strewn skies;
Some hills, and some ever;
But to Glengary's banks and braes
They came no more forever.

Yet still they lift their fresh young hearts
In old lands sad and hoary,
Or tell in many unplanted ways
Their simple childhood's story.
Ah me! If these more happy ones
Still keep in heaven's glory!

I think they do—both *here* and *here*
Once children are sharing,
Pho-dying planet, the deathless soul,
Have the same Father's caring;
Our childhood's a blossoming, here and there,
Our manhood's work and bearing.
All help toward that higher life
For which this is preparing.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

MOONLIGHT AND FLOODS.

From Belgravia.

The floods were out at Wendelthorpe. Boats were moving hither and thither in the lower-lying streets, and out in the open country field after field was changed to a lake. From amid the waters rose a solitary farm-house, black against a darkening sky. The surging flow heaved and tossed and struck heavily upon it; here was no languidly spreading expanse but the hurry of the swollen river rushing impatiently forward and rising in its impatience higher and ever higher. At an upper window six persons were gathered, watching the motions of a *Noah's Ark* that came and went slowly and seemed to be drawing nearer by degrees. The group was made up of the farmer, his wife, their three children and a young man who was the eldest daughter's lover. The light was manifestly approaching, the dark shape of a boat became distinct, they heard the dip and splash of the oars; at last the boat paused in the lee of the house, and their rescue was secure. It could be seen now, in the light of the lantern that there were several persons in the boat, and that one of them was a woman.

A voice called upward to those within, "How many are you?"

And a voice called downward in reply, "Six."

To that answer followed a moment of silence. Then, amid the sullen sound of the water, came up the words, "We have only room for four."

"Shall you be able to come back for the others?" asked the farmer.

Again followed a pause, brief, but sufficient, to foreshadow the coming negative.

No, hardly, it was getting too dark and too dangerous.

Within were quick questionings and denials, a half heard debate, caught and lost again between the ominous hissing of the rising floods. By daybreak the houstop would scarce y be left above water, even if the walls should be strong enough to hold out so long.

"Jack and I will stay," said the farmer at last.

There was a little note of mockery in the question, or this consciousness created it.

"If Jack stays, so will I," answered the clear voice of his daughter.

Then a man rose in the boat and said, "There is no woman who would say that for me, and so let me stay."

The others in the boat looked at him as he stood leaning one hand against the wall. He was a stranger who had reached Wendelthorpe only that afternoon, and had volunteered his services at the starting of the boat.

The woman sitting in the stern moved a little and said: "I will stay, too;" and all eyes turned back to her. Her, they knew. She was the new mistress of the village school, a raven young woman, and reported eccentric.

There was no remonstrance from the boat, only a slow, unmeaning surprise. From above, indeed, came protests, but faint and quickly overruled.

A window was opened in a lower story; the two entered upon a landing that was already flooded and went quickly upward. Warm, broken meats and then and eager pauses of return in the hour of dawn. Then, from the upper window the two watched the embarkation of the six, heard their shouts of thanks and of farewell, then the dip of the oars, and felt at their hearts a sudden blank. They stood side by side, watching the wavering progress of the departing and the receding retreat of the shaken light. At last, when the boat was far away and no dim echo reached them of its sounds, they turned toward each other and toward the inner room. The room had, in the interval, grown nearly dark, and as they turned this way they heard the flap of the water, like a wave, on the staircase.

"Have you any hope of their coming back in time?" asked the woman.

Her companion answered, "No;" and she saw through the darkness that he shook his head.

"Nor have I," said she.

They stood aimlessly looking into the fast darkening room. They had no occupation but to await the coming of the water, and they were strangers who had never so much as beheld each other's face by full daylight. The wind and the water were sweeping by outside, and in the house were ghostly sounds of doors and windows stealthily tried and shaken.

Had we not better go up to the attic while we can?" asked the man by and by.

She assented, and they went inward to the darkness of the house. The inky solitude below was full of creakings and rustlings; above shone a square of yellow light, revealing a steep ladder. A lighted lantern had been left for them in the attic, together with food and warm wrappings.

"I will fetch the lantern," said he, and swung himself quickly upward.

She stood below, nothing fast to the side of the ladder. His quick step sounded above her head; the light shifted and brightened, she saw his face in a quick illumination; then the light whirled toward and beyond her, down, down into the darkness and flashed upon the stairs. Her breath stood still; she had a sudden sinking feeling of being left alone. Assurance of her companion's safety reached her, however, in the form of an imprecation, checked, indeed, but hearty, uttered about two feet above her.

"The handle of the lantern was loose," said he, as he came to her level. "I'll go down and fetch it up."

"No, don't, it is too dark! Please don't. Let us go up."

She had found his arm in the darkness and held him back. In the darkness, which was much the blacker for that brief interposition of light, they made their way into the attic, and crossing it carefully, afraid of the low roof, afraid of unseen stumbling-blocks, afraid of returning upon the yawning aperture, made their way to the gray square of the window. Here they found a large box, upon which they sat down. They spoke but little; there were also few things left worth utterance in such an hour as this. By and by, as their eyes grew accustomed to the dimness, they discerned the general character of their surroundings. There was a table near them with food upon it, and beyond, in the corner, were bundles, and a couple of old pictures, brought up hither apparently when the tide began to rise. In the middle lay the black square through which they had made entrance at the far end a rough heap of straw was dimly distinguished, and from this came restless gnawings, scrapings and rustlings, causing the woman to shrink and shudder.

"I suppose they are rats," she said once, when the sounds grew louder.

"I suppose so; do you mind very much?"

"No, if we could only see them."

Again for a while they were silent, hearing the little sounds within and the ever-increasing sounds without.

At last the man stood up, and passing the end across his face, said: "Oh, this is very cold-blooded! They used to torture witches so, tied to a stake, when the tide was coming up."

He moved to and fro impatiently and stood still by the table.

"Could you not eat something?"

"No, thank you."

He broke himself a piece of bread, and returning to the window, ate a few mouthfuls. He pushed open the lattice and leaned out.

The water was rising rapidly and was already washing on the window of the room below. He turned back toward her a face of dismay; hers as she sat within the room was not clearly visible, but her attitude was calm and undisturbed. He sighed and came back quietly to sit beside her. But his quietness was of short duration. He asked, after a few minutes, "Would you like to go out upon the roof? We shall have to do it sooner or later, and I don't think we should feel quite so much imprisoned."

"Oh yes, let us go. Is there a trap door?"

"I don't think there is. I looked just now. But I can get up through the window—the roof is close above—and then I can help you."

He set his foot on the window sill and thrust his head and shoulders through the narrow opening.

"Oh yes, it is quite easy. But how I shiver! We had better have some of those shawls."

She brought them and handed them out, watched him draw himself up, and then mounted in her turn from box to window ledge, and remaining her hands upward found and herself lifted safely to the summit.

The surge of wind and water was terrific; her hat was blown away at once and she was blinded by her hair. What she had freed her face and drawn up her shawl over her head she was able to perceive that the roof was formed of two long parallel gables, and that between them, at each end, a stack of chimneys rose from a solid platform. They went forward to the more sheltered group and sat down on the block of brickwork at the base. They had before them the wide, desolate expanse of waters; below them torrents ran thundering between dwelling and out houses, and in the pauses of the carnounde that beat the walls and of the rushing and receding sounds within they heard a southern wind striking with sighs between the chimneys. There was no token of life, no light, no sound of hope. Yet they felt a sense of relief and freedom in being here, where they could see and know what was befalling.

"Oh, that is better!" said she, and lifted up her face to breathe the fresher air.

"One would say," said he, watching the dark cameo of her face, as it detached itself from the straight line of masonry, "that you had a kind of enjoyment of all this."

"In a sense I have. There is so much space and power. And there is the feeling of having come out into action and responsibility out of one's hands. There is nothing now which it can possibly be one's duty to do."

"You don't feel any fear of death, then?"

"I fear it physically, of course—the actual drowning and choking—I don't let us talk of it. But at least we shall have had this hour of freedom and rest."

"I could bear it better," he returned, "if there were any element of struggle. To sit still in a cage until death stoops to come and put an end to you—that's horrible."

There was silence again between them for a little while. Again, when her face was bent forward he was able to watch it on him. Surely she was younger than he had supposed.

"What made you stay?" he asked suddenly, she hesitated a little.

"What made you?"

"I hardly know, more than what I said—that nobody cared much whether I did or not, and thus I did not care much myself. But I am glad other than you, and I have had about as much out of life as it will ever give me."

"I don't think that it need be a question of age how much one's life is worth. Mine did not matter to any one, either and it was very easy or hopeful for myself. I had much to do, much, and had to learn that I had to do with so little. Of course, it is not noble to care so much about one's own petty happiness, but oh! one does care! And then, all at once, here was a way of escape not selfish, but to help another people, and it seemed to me as if everything when you stood up in the boat and said that you would stay."

"Yes," said he, I could not help wondering, as we stepped out, whether what we were really giving to those young lovers was only time to lose their love for each other, even in remembrance, for death can only destroy the picture, but life can destroy the past too."

"Are you sorry, then, that you said?"

There was a little note of mockery in the question, or this consciousness created it.

"No, I seemed the thing to do. One can but act in the present. And even if a man could know certainly that death would keep their love for them, and he would lose it, he could hardly bring himself to say, 'Then let death come.' It takes Apollo to give death when he is asked for the best gift. But you, what a chance for two lovers to have died together so!"

She drew a rather deeper breath, and made no spoken answer.

Down at the horizon the late moonrays rising, vague and cloudy. A ghostly light, bringing in its wake mysterious shadows, spread slowly as the moon drowsily lifted herself and dropped the mist from her shoulders. The man looked down, in this clearer light, to the water, starred and said, "It is coming up much faster."

She stooped and looked. Then their eyes, lifting, sought each other. Both faces were pale in the moonlight. On both as the human shrinking from this upward crawling fate. Yet it was something to see each other.

"How long is it to morning?" she asked.

He drew out his watch, but there came a cloud across the moon and they had to wait.

"It is just past 12," said he.

"Perhaps they will come out by moonlight."

"Perhaps," said he. But neither of them had any trust in the hope.

He had seen in the moment when they looked at each other that she was indeed younger than his first supposition, though hardly so young as his second. She might be five-and-twenty. It was not the face of a girl. She had returned to her former position, and now, leaning back against the chimneys, lifted her face to the sky. Her eyes were closed and her lips drawn in. There was but time to look once before the lips curved again into a smile and the eyes opened to a calm gaze.

The man sitting by her heard the changing and deepening tone of the water as it came up and up.

"You are too young for this," said he, abruptly.

His voice had changed and deepened like the tone of the water.

"No, no," she answered after a moment. "Don't trouble about me."

"It is the trouble about you. It's horrible! horrible!"

She again kept silent for a little space; then she said. "When I heard you say—that—in the boat, and get up to stay, I felt, suddenly, as if it was a cruel thing not to stay with you, too—as well as to save them."

She had been obliged to speak the last words loudly; for the wind rose suddenly and fiercely, and the shock of the water broke noisily on the walls. And as she ceased came a terrible crash—the whole building creaked and swayed; there were heavy splashes in the water, and water sported over them as they caught and clung to each other. Long their was blown from her face. They held each other fast, panting and trembling. She freed a hand and drew aside her hair. There was a sound of water, running, trickling, and dropping. The calm moon pursuing her leisurely pathway, passed out from behind a cloud, and showed them that the platform at the other end of the house had given way, and the stack of chimneys opposite had fallen.

"If it had been these!" said she.

They crouched nearer together, each still holding to the other. The fear in each mind now was the fear of being divided, of losing all human companionship. The waters were rising faster—rising, as it seemed, with a malignant, hungry joy.

"I can't be long now," said the man.

"No," said she.

There were a few more life-long moments in which they sat silent, breathing hard. The wild gust of wind abated the moon found a wide, open arch *way* among the clouds; the face of the waters grew by comparison still again.

"And so," said he, "it was for me you said, and even at the end I can't go away in peace without putting down some one else. And you, who stand, are a stranger, and we shall die here together, strangers. Oh, the irony of this world! All my life I have been solitary and deserted. It has been my fault—no doubt it has been my fault; and now life is over. It is all too late, and there's no time."

She remained silent, and the monotonous pulse of the water throbbed below.

"But if, by any miracle, we should be saved, at [illegible] I would only see you [illegible] again for a while, only were silent, hearing the little sounds within and the ever-increasing sounds without.

At last the man stood up, and passing the hand across his face, said: "Oh, this is very cold-blooded! They used to torture witches so, tied to a stake, when the tide was coming up."

"You believe, then, in another?"

"It is hardly that I believe in another life, so much as that I can't believe in death. We could not be capable of so much, and desirous of so much, and nothing come. We have not half enough. I feel so much, much more. No, I am not afraid. There's more."

He in his turn was silent. Perhaps he forebore, out of pity, to put forth a word against her hope; perhaps in his soul, too, like hope, intuition had taken to be long dead began to stir and murmur.

The moon had put on, minute by minute, a fuller glory; it was illumining an arch of clouds, and beyond the arch lay measureless, liquid liquid depths. She looked and pointed upward. The full glow shone on her face. He saw in her dark eyes a slow ineffable softening; in all the lines of her features breathed a spirit of exultant reception.

"The open doorway of infinity," said he, fitting to this radiance its apt poetic description, but without anything of the poet's rapture or belief. Her lips moved to a recognizing smile.

"And can you look up to that and despair?" she asked.

"That has no voice for me. It is too far off, too silent, too unmoved. That is why many come back, so serene, to look down on my drowned face. But you have to die with me. What hope there is in life or death you have shown me. I don't know that it is logical, or that it is good for much; but such as it is, it comes from you."

Again the water came rushing over the fallen chimneys, and they looked out in momentary apprehension. But the sudden arrest subsided, and the waters went on rising again, slowly as before.

He then quietly proceeded: "Can the links of life as the life one has known. To-night a glimpse has come to me of something that seems to make life worth going on with. It may be life on the other side of a division; I can't tell. I don't want to know. I only take the old life, but I do want life—the life that I clearly saw just now when we thought that our time was upon us. And I have found you standing with me upon the brink. We do not know each other, you say; we are not friends, and we can't be. I don't know. I only know that I would neither go on nor back alone."

Her hand, which still clung to his arm, trembled and was withdrawn, and in the next moment stole softly into his.

They sat quite silent, and the endless night drew on. Memories rose before each of them of hopes and dreams that had once been all in all, and were now small and faint and immeasurably distant. Around them, rising always, surged the persistent waters. Now and again gusts of wind awoke suddenly and brought a sweep of waves over the submerged masonry.

Presently, coming drops began to creep between the chimneys behind them.

"We must go up higher," said the man. They quitted their sheltered nook, and mounting, stood upon the platform of brick work. The wind flung itself upon them in fury. They clung to the chimneys and to each other, and for a few minutes stood so, battling strenuously to keep their foothold.

The man cried out suddenly: "Oh! if there were only some place for you! It is too hard a death for you. I am so sorry I—you."

And even while he spoke the water was up about their feet, snatching and dragging at them.

"I am not sorry," she answered. "And oh, no! it is not hard. I in the last moment life never brought me!"

Her voice was blown away as it crossed her lips. It was only because they were uttered in his ear that he could hear her words. And his lips, the words attached to them were blown away.

The time of words was over. There was nothing now but hardship to breath, and the vain struggle of resistance and, then, a placid moon, shining over a waste of floods.

NEW YORK LOVERS.

Where Intrigues Are Carried On—Postoffice Corridor.

New York Letter.

The meeting places of lovers in New York are well defined. When a married woman is suspected of having an amour with some one outside of the family circle, the husband and the detectives in nine cases out of ten know pretty well where to look for her. The same is true of young girls. I have no doubt that a shrewd observer of the various phases of New York life could soon accurately size a woman's age, social condition, and tell whether she is married, or single by knowing where she habitually met her lover. Married women are, of course, ever so much more crafty and sly than their spinster sisters. This is the result of experience. Girls choose the most romantic and unexpected places to meet their sweetheart, with that larger perception of the value of men's time and the decreased amount of sentiment which years inevitably bring to woman kind. I choose the most convenient for their lovers. The center for thousands of intrigues in New York is found in the New York postoffice. Every day I pass through the postoffice from the office to the barber's or to luncheon at the Astor House. Not infrequently I go there on business, and the result is that I pass along the corridor devoted to "Letters for the Country" on an average of two or three times a day. The scene is a suggestive one. At all hours of the day up to 5 o'clock at night one encounters women of various degrees of beauty, but always well dressed, carrying up to the windows and immediately going away again. They never come in groups are not acquainted with each other, pass the numerous men who stand around without a glance and get out of the building as soon as possible. The majority of the women come down the Fifth avenue stages, though quite a number boil come over from Brooklyn and their letters and return over the bridge. I am continually amazed at the character of the women whom I pass there every day. I have been painfully surprised on one or two occasions to meet women whom I knew and whom I never suspected of carrying on intrigues. It is safe to assume that almost every woman that haunts this corridor of the postoffice has a lover somewhere on hand. Women who want to make inquiries for letters that have gone astray go to the superintendent's office, and there many other department for letters that come from foreign countries. A particular section of the postoffice is devoted simply to letters that have no address, or letters are mailed to the vicinity of [illegible] and are left until called for. Quite a many men call for letters of this sort as women [illegible], but they don't do it with half the grace or to

Von Bülow in Hot Water.

Berlin Dispatch to the London Times.

Hans von Bülow, the emperor pianist, has just got himself into very hot water here. Responding to a very enthusiastic encore at the other evening, he played Wagner's "Coronation March" from [illegible] a violoncellary, which in turn was loudly applauded; and this induced the master to turn to the audience and say: "Ladies and gentlemen, a few days ago I heard this march massacred in such a frightful manner at the circus Hulsen that I felt myself impelled to give you the opportunity of hearing it properly performed." The circus Hulsen happens to be next door to the opera house, of which, as well as of the other royal theaters, Herr von Hulsen, who justly stands high in favor with the emperor, is intendant. Herr von Bülow's speech was received with icy coldness by his audience; some of them even hissed their ideas, and though the present state of the musician's nerves and health is said to amply justify his classification with the *genus irritabile vatum*, it seems likely that he will be made to suffer for his rudeness by an action of slander or some other equally effective, if less formal, means of executing vengeance ever at the disposal of persons in authority.

George Hull's Life Story.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, March 1.

If by any chance Mr. Browning wants material for love life for a new "Dramatic Idyll" he should on no account miss the story of the man George Hall, whose release from twenty years' penal servitude was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration o welcome yesterday at Birmingham. Hull's description of prison life and his comparison of the different prisons in which he has spent half his life, will be read with some interest, but there is a distinctly dramatic "note" in his account of the crime and its motive which almost recalls the words of some of Mr. Browning's characters: "He was my wife. But, only think! She left me on the first night of the marriage. She said she felt ill. Let me go with you,' I said; but no, she would go by herself. I didn't know where she was for a long time after. She came back next day, and we lived for some days together. Then she went away and never came back; and I flew to drink. Soon after I saw her in a theater with a man. They say I took out a knife and made for him; but I don't remember it. I was made with rage and drink. Well, I shot her through the head, and that's a fact."

When a Texan has a scrap into the sitting room of a Boston hotel and laid his revolver beside his plate everybody wondered at it, but the reason was not long forthcoming. He wanted to carve his knife without interference.

THE DAYS OF THE PIONEER.

Meeting of the Pioneer and Historical Society of Oregon at Astor...

ADDRESS BY REV. WILLIAM ROBERTS, D. D.

Memorial on the Death of Truman P. Powers—A Rapid Review of Early Events in the History of Oregon.

The Oregon Pioneer and Historical Society held its fourteenth annual meeting in Astorian Tuesday morning, May 12th, in the spacious reception room of Fire Engine Co. No. 2. Officers present, Hon. R. W. Morrison, vice president; E. C. Holden, recording secretary; W. H. Gray, corresponding secretary; directors, Col. James Taylor, John Hobson and C. H. D. Gray.

Several members and interested associates were also present.

The vice president in taking his seat stated that it was his sad duty to announce that the president's chair was vacant, Mr. T. P. Powers having departed this life on the 11th day of July last.

After the reading and adoption of the minutes of last annual meeting and subsequent special meetings the recording secretary moved that the regular order of business be suspended and a committee of three be appointed by the chair to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of the late president, T. P. Powers.

The chair appointed E. C. Holden, Col. James Taylor and W. H. Gray as said committee. On motion the society then adjourned till 2 P. M.

The society met pursuant to adjournment at 2 P. M.

The committee on resolutions in reference to the death of Mr. T. P. Powers presented the following:

WHEREAS, In the providence of God, the president of the Pioneer Historical society, T. P. Powers, has since the last meeting of this society been called by death from his earthly labors, and

WHEREAS, In the death of T. P. Powers was a lifetime personal friend and honored member of this society at ...

WHEREAS, One of the last acts of his life was an endeavor to maintain and perpetuate the existence of the society through all time by donating to it two valuable building lots in the suburbs of the city of Astoria. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Truman P. Powers, the Pioneer and Historical society of Oregon has sustained the loss of an efficient and valuable officer and one of its most energetic and valuable members.

Resolved, That in the character of the late T. P. Powers, we recognize the elements that make a great and good man. In his death the state of Oregon deplores the loss of a pioneer whose efforts and example have done much in advancing the interests of the state, and whose new occupies in the sisterhood of states.

Resolved, That this society extends its warmest sympathy to the surviving relatives of the deceased, and that a copy of these minutes be spread upon the records of the association.

E. C. HOLDEN
JAMES TAYLOR,
W. H. GRAY,
Committee.

On motion the resolutions were adopted and ordered spread on the minutes.

The annual reports of the recording and corresponding secretaries, also of the treasurer, were read and adopted.

Officers for the ensuing year were then duly elected as follows: Hon. R. W. Thompson, President; John Hobson, Vice Pres't; E. C. Holden, Rec. Sec'y; W. H. Gray, Cor. Sec'y; W. Van Dusen, Treas.; and Col. James Taylor, Capt. J. H. D. Gray, Mrs. W. W. Parker, Directors.

After the transaction of important and interesting business in connection with the library of the public documents, etc., and also a reference to continuing effort toward securing the funds necessary for the erection of the Whitman monument, the meeting adjourned to assemble again at 7:30 P. M. in the Congregational church, to hear the annual address by Rev. William Roberts, a pioneer of 1847 and a member of the society.

At the hour mentioned a large and appreciative audience assembled in the Congregational church, and after some preliminary music by an efficient choir and the reading of a selection of scripture by Rev. S. Wood, pastor of the church, the Rev. William Roberts, D.D., delivered the following

ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Fellow Citizens, Pioneers and Fellow Workers in Oregon:—As a citizen of this state, and pioneer of 1847, I am invited to speak to you on this fourteenth anniversary of the society. I congratulate you on your residence in the rising empire of the northwest—a country of vast extent healthful climate, fertile soil, mild and equable seasons, a land of plenty, unvisited by dearth, or tale and or pestilence, with rivers and coasts abound in fish; vast forests are filled with timber of great value and almost fabulous dimensions, whose broad acres grow the finest wheat known on earth, and whose resources, if proper y developed, are sufficient for the wants of the entire continent to day. As I look over this gathering, and think of the commonwealth you are building up, I am reminded of what the venerable George Bancroft said a few weeks ago: "Certainly our great united commonwealth is the child of Christianity. It may with equal truth be asserted that modern civilization sprung into life with our religion—and faith in its principles is the life boat on which humanity has address itself to escape the most threatening perils." This appropriate, it seems to me, to this northwest coast than to any other part of be Un on. The addresses of those who have preceded me remind me of what James U. and of Isaac Barnow: "He is an optimist that preaching." Jesus, nothing for us to say." These men believing in the mine, helped themselves to the biggest nuggets of historic gold, and I must contentedly give you some little glean-ings along the line of personal observation for the last thirty-seven years. No one eye witness can see the whole field of action, or the whole events, the larger gift of time, and the multiplicity of means may allow no one eye to see the whole conflict.

I have been personally cognizant of the work going on on the Pacific coast for a full generation of men, and yet no one of many important events have escaped my notice. One fact I want to cognize, just now: We are here from all points of the compass and represent all shades of opinion banded together in society for a common object.

Let us see some points of agreement:

First—In regard to the priceless value of good citizenship.

Here we welcome any and every good man and true woman, come they from whence they may.

We don't want people as immigrants who would no be missed at home, and contented when they got here, and free, as De Quincy puts it, from the vices of lying exaggeration and procrastination.

Second—We agree that the best manufacture of this article is good citizenship, worthy of all materials used. The more good, thoroughly trained children a man and a woman bring to us and raise among us the better fellow citizens are—the more we like them: the fewer loodlums and street Arabs we manufacture, the better and safer for our purses, our lives, our daughters and our homes.

Third—We agree that this historical society is a bond of peace and fraternity, not an arena of strife, where old grudges are fought out and where rod ars kept to soak for peds e we don't like. For the orators of such a society to take occasion to stir up the old bitterings of their fellows is not a good taste. We are a unit on that question.

Fourth—We agree there are already marked distinction in human conduct. A drunkard is not as good as a sober man—a thief is not as good a citizen as an honest man—an idler who insists the world owes him a living is not as good a man as the hardest toiler, who pays his debts and earns his living. Above good citizenship and whatever qualities it includes, we agree human the moral sentiment, which seems [illegible] to be the keynote of Christianity.

Fifth—In conscience power of society is the safeguard of the nation. If is not our army, nor our police, nor your constabulary nor your courts, but something back of all this—underneath all this lie the very foundations of our social system, in the deep consciousness principles and convictions of right. These we shall never surrender and in these deep institutions of our nature lie the safety of society. Hence follows the great corollary, that he who helps to shape society, to train the youth in virtue and truth, to mold and educate the public conscience is the friend of humanity, and is doing a great work for his fellows.

On the 24th of April, 1843, I first saw the Pacific coast. Our vessel dropt anchor in the bay of San Francisco, then an insignificant cove of sixty-four tenements all told, counted face of sixty-four tenements all told, counted from the quarter deck of the good bark Whilton, Captain Creighton, which had brought us safely around Cape Horn.

For six weeks I explored California, and then under instructions came up the coast to the Columbia river, stopping at this place a few days, 216 days from New York. Such a voyage once in a man's life is a valuable experience. I am glad to have passed over it once, and could not wish to repeat it. Then were the days of the Mexican war.

Rescued de la Palma, Don Vicente, Cerro Gordo and Chapultepec claimed the public attention, while the vessels that carried R. S. Mackay to China and J. H. Wilbur and others to Oregon were unnoticed, except by a few plain people who had faith enough in God and providence to send them out. It was only after the Polk administration settled when it cherished and encouraged our missionary societies to send laborers to this northwest coast. It may not be known to some of you that our mission stations were located by written permission from the United States government, signed by the secretary of war. I was not one of the original missionaries, and am entitled to no credit for their heroic virtues and no blame for their mistakes. I presume they made some mistakes. It is alleged they did. I need not defend them; and certainly shall not retaliate on their accusers. I am rather let us look up the virtues of our predecessors and foster memories, and cherish the precious fact that we live and are associated with some of the best men and women on the face of the earth. I shall be very loath, perhaps and that the bible speaks freely of the faults, and sins even, of many of its characters, but then I answer God the infinitely wise Jehovah is the speaker, and I remember he has no grudge against us; but is our steadfast, unchangeable friend.

It is a fact worthy of notice in the settlement of Oregon that the church very largely antedates the government. The church sent laborers, lay as well as clerical, in 1834. Congress gave Oregon a territorial government in August, 1848.

In March, 1833, there was published by G. P. Disosway, in the New York *Advocate*, a letter from Wm. Walker detailing the visit of four Flathead Indians to Gen. Clark at St. Louis who had travelled 3000 miles, crossing the Rocky mountains to obtain religious information. Some trader had told them their worship was wrong, but that the whites away towards the rising of the sun had a book which told them how to worship the great spirit. A national council had been called and these Indians were deputed to visit St. Louis, Clark, their great father, as they called him, who had explored their country and was now superintendent of Indian affairs. Two of these men, Indians died in St. Louis the others set out for home, but nothing further is known of their history. The story created a profound sensation among the churches. A strong appeal, written by the late Dr. Wilbur Fisk, president of the Wesleyan university, resulted in the selection of Rev. Jason Lee and Daniel Lee, who, together with Cyrus Shepherd and P. L. Edwards, constituting the first missionary party crossed the Rocky mountains in 1834, under the escort of Captain N. Wyeth. The Messrs. Lee and Shepherd, entered heartily upon their work among the Indians, and found them ready to labor. Before three years one arrangement and multiplied difficulties met them at every turn. It was soon seen that to do anything of value in the country, the mission must assume the shape of a colonization scheme in which gentle, mechanics, farmers and farmers' mechanics and laborers—in a word a body of citizens must be had, or else little or nothing could be accomplished.

Reinforcements were promptly sent. In May, 1837, Dr. E. White and A. Beers came with their families. Others came in September of the year. In 1840 the great reinforcement, consisting of fifty-one persons, arrived in the Lausanne. George Abernethy was among them. who subsequently was elected governor under the provisional government for two terms. Two circumstances now arose which changed the complexion of affairs materially.

First—The missionaries laboring among the Indians found the death rate among the children most fearful. It seems the whole race was doomed to extinction. And

Second—American settlers began to come into the country, so instead of labor being demanded among the Indians, the settlers were crying for help rapidly, special attention must be given to the emigrants, coming from all the states in the Union.

This state of things rendered it no longer necessary to maintain a mission colony with farms and cattle and mills and men, and accordingly in 1843 Rev. George Gary, a man of large experience and sent out by the mission board to carefully ascertain the exact condition of the several stations, sell off cattle, horses, etc., now no longer needed in the changed condition of affairs, and thus making the most of the mission property, dissolve the regular missionaries thereof, adapted the labors of the missionaries to the altered condition of society. When Mr. Gary had completed the business arrangements for which he came to the coast, Wm. Roberts, accompanied by Jas. H. Wilbur, was sent to take his place. To carry forward the work among all classes, and make the most of the labors already performed.

The Dalles mission was then transferred into the hands of Dr. Whitman, representing the A. B. C. F. M., who it was believed could more effectually carry on missionary work among the Indians, while the Methodist church gave more especial attention to labor among American citizens.

Scarcely three months had elapsed when the terrible massacre of Wallatpa took place, and was followed by the horrors of the Cayuse war. The intercourse among the Indians were rendered awfully impossible by circumstances utterly beyond their control.

It has become quite fashionable of these periods to speak of the missionaries as not having done the work for which they were sent to the country. Quite as [illegible] "Occasional usefulness" for 1881 their words were used. "While I agree with the generally accepted opinion that the primary object for which the missionaries were sent to this land was an entire failure, still I think just credit is not generally accorded to them for their [illegible] pressure and establishment here had in scattering and facilitating the settlement of the country." These are the remarks of a friend, intended rather to vindicate the missionaries. But we admit no such entire failure and do not choose to adopt the opinion. The following facts appear. The missionaries came in advance of the settlers.

They did actually Christianize the Indians as was fairly possible, certainly not as much as they could with, and were successful in leading many of them to Christ. Scores of them were converted.

For reasons already named the work was limited among these heathen people, as it always must be when a superior race comes in contact with an inferior one. The heathen take on the vices of the civilized rather much more readily than their virtues.

It has been a great misfortune that we have had five or six Indian wars since 1847. I was witness to a skirmish in a part of that year and its history is largely the history of Indian troubles. A party of ten men who had packed across the plains came into The Dalles on Sunday morning and camped near by. On Monday the immigrants and the Indians had stolen their property and they had left a whole hogging to the Indians by way of reprisal. All was excitement. As the parties came up toward the house leading the mule Equator, the chief of the Wascopams seized the mule, thereupon a man named Shepherd shot him. The Indians instantly killed Shepherd, and several were wounded on both sides, the white men drew off on the plain and the Indians gathered around their fallen chief. The situation was critical. The whites fled quickly. We buried the dead and cared for the wounded, and at midnight on Monday I started with a crew of Indians to bring the governor up from Oregon City to quiet up matters and beat the preach. The following Monday the governor held a council adjusted all matters as well as possible, made an exchange of presents according to Indian customs, and thus the matter ended. But what you inquire, to send the row? Simply this: One of the wounded whites confessed that they enticed some Indian women into their camp for low purposes (slaves were generally furnished for the purpose). They had stolen or taken a sack of shelled corn, and then followed the chief as reprisal and the effusion of blood, and the expense and trouble of a journey to Oregon City and back, and fearful danger to the mission families, thirteen persons in all, and all to gratify brutal lust. Now, we say, the excited parties, witnessed the killing, the fight, the danger; I paid the expense of settling the difficulty, and I fully believe the man told the truth when he gave the above reason as the cause of it all.

This man was shot in the arm and during the confusion he came unobserved into the mission house, where he was secreted until he would send him unobserved by the Indians down to the Willamette. Now, had you heard the stories some of these men circulated of their treatment by the missionaries, you would have thought them a hard set; whereas they were treated with the greatest kindness, of which I was an eye-witness.

The Cayuse war was brought on by the brutal murder of Dr. M. Whitman and wife and the murder of some fourteen or more persons, on the 29th November, 1847. It was a horrid massacre. A personal witness of it all came to live in our family—an intelligent child of some 13 summers, Kate Sager, whose two brothers were butchered at the time. She was in our family until her marriage, and often wanted, with almost morbid eagerness, to detail the sorrowful scene.

A couple of simple facts, in connection with the Cayuse war may not be out of place. During the winter of 1847 and 1848 the legislature was called at Oregon City to devise measures for carrying on the war. Money was needed to send a messenger to

The Daily
SUNDAY MORN
NEWS

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"SUNSET" COX.

The Graceful Article which Gave him his Sobriquet.

Cincinnati Enquirer

In 1853 Mr Cox became editor of the *Ohio Statesman* and a resident of Columbus Several things happened to Mr Cox in Columbus which had a most important bearing on his subsequent career Not the least of these was the striking to his name of the sobriquet

Sunset There are only a few Columbus to the day old printers who tell how Mr Cox came into the composing room one evening and described to the foreman a wonderful sunset scene which he had just been watching

Why don t you write it down said the practical man of type

I never thought of it returned the editor But he sat to work and in this strain wrote next day May 19 1853 the article appeared the following morning and to which he owes the nickname ever since applied to him

A GRAND OLD SUNSET

What a stormful sunset was that of last night How gloriously moods the storm and how glorious the setting of the sun We do not remember ever to have seen the like or our round globe The storm-cloud in the west arrayed itself in a wreath full of golden intensity and fiery lustre, which colored the foliage and brightened every object in its own rich dyes. The storm grew deeper and richer until the golden lustre was transformed into a storm cloud full of finest gunning which lasted in shedding its rage all night long and until the day broke with fury the slender sprays and gnarled trees made obeisance to its mastery Some even snapped before its force The strawberry beds and grass plots turned up their whites to see Boreas march by As the rain came and the gusts formed and the gutters hurried away to water roared grandly and the fire bells caught the excitement and rang with hearty chorus The south and east received the copious showers and the west all at once brightened up in a long, polished belt of azure worthy of a Sicilian sky Presently a cloud appeared in the azure belt in the form of a castellated city It became more vivid revealing strange forms of peerless fanes and alabaster temples and towers rare and grand in this mundane sphere It recalls us of Wordsworth s splendid verse in his Excursion

> The appearance its enhanced by distance
> Was of a mighty city boldly say
> A wilderness of buildings—sinking far
> And self withdrawn into a wondrous depth
> Far sinking into splendor without end

But the city vanished only to give place to another isle, whose tree most beautiful to us of foliage appeared lmin, ng e paradise in the distant and purified air The sun wearied of the elemental commotion sank behind the green palms of the west The great eye of heaven went not down without a dark brow hanging over its departing light The rich flesh of the unearthly lights had passed and the rain had ceased when the a lemn church bell the laughter of children but and joyous after the storm is hear l with the carol of birds while the f ched and purple weapon of the shower still darted illuminating through the Starling collage It was to rival its anglo and leap into the dark windows Candles were lighted The piano strikes up We feel that it is good to have a home—good to be on earth when such révelat ons of beauty and power may be made And as we can not refrain from the impulse our readers of reading wonderful in our city we have begun and ended our feeble attempt of a sunset which comes so rarely that its glory should be commented to immortal type

PET CAT'S PICTURES.

A Craze that has Come Out of the Instantaneous Process in Photography

It was expected, said a west side photographer that instantaneous photography would result in some interesting novelties revelations And so it has but by far the most conspicuous result of the instantaneous process is the vast number of photographs of cats in the possession of the great American people

You see the photographer went on about nine months of the unclouded sun on the cats ears Allowing then that the increase in the numbers of other pets photographed has been proportionately great, the grand total seems still to consist principally of pictures of cats There is this also to be remembered that the instantaneous process is the only one by means of which up to the period of Thomas or Tabby and the discovery of that process has made easy work of what was to an certain and uphill business

In a fact in natural history to demand he may fetch camera with a fear ed ar the cat is almost certain to remain motionless unless framework which it fears in unusual sound Meer-while hunt rabbits will not dog nor fisher while when the cat s bit full in game The rabbit has a instantaneous loss for a moment and in it momentary the hunter takes aim and pops here s what would be done in bis case or ou advance Still For one a streak Reader life the ani mal of ingenuity suppose you succeed in making a cat lie still chair r hand d till you have stepped out of their ran e Then the man at the easel in rabbit or fowler m hind to set exact dist ce on the cat she will look like a f e What less she d Well I spose I get out rel he have on it to flip f ward for ball I come in ta e your arm It is a ta ge to ren th abandon the w k be thinks I ve planned up a job on her and make a streak for the skylight

But the quick as ew ick method and also mon l dry and we plates has dup away with a l this It is quick enough to photograph gross ed lightning and with the instantaneous of kil any could have been pictured just as they w ild hit the ear ver as quick as the camera sh ut ther memorable second way at its hottest A handsome at makes a very pretty photograph and be popularly f pictures of pet cats has grown so much that it is already a large an fashionable life for moving the Tome and the Tabby of he ho ball it mounted on imperial cards and display I in velvet frames on brackets and chimney pieces

A cat looks natural from any point of view said the magician of the dark room and a thing now from the standpoint of an artist Cats are incapable of putting on other than pictures ly wretched or unsteadily silly look that most human subjects unconsciously ch see between But the effect of a cat portr is may be easily in reased by a little artistic work be re the camera sink The preference of the girls who fix the f line pets up from the carte to which they have brought them as for large cats tiger marked Maltese is usually the style of cat but something vastly more to be prized is a good specimen of the bright reddish yellow tiger mark et variety but shows with each effect on a rug opole be the pale light of the moon A handsome red cat of that order of coat feature and school of coloration with an easy disposition and a tor voice is durable

A Missis' Discount.

Washington Star

The case of Captain C C Dunreath, shipping commission merchant of New York who sued the New York Times for $10 000 and got a verdict of twelve cents recalls an episode in the life of a visitor in a little southern town several years ago The selling auctioneer was rattling up and down the sandy s reet on a pretty bad oss of [illegible] he was com ing trying to get a bid Will anybody offer $100 for this elegant saddle horse? said the auctioneer I do said a spare [illegible] wife s carr Say I ll settle the thing in a few minutes and no blood shed either The auctioneer stopped the horse, and playfully s ruck a little and kneed mare in most [illegible] Why I gave five thousand dollars for her would be robbing myself of my own kind and in the noble l east one the face of this gay and [illegible] Then the auctioneer and darting the real animal ferocity next to nothing The English word growing American reading newspaper insensibly learning to watch foreign politics as carefully as if they were cou ntry preferred for their amusement or worse still fights to the aroma and listening to the whole world with a thirsty curiosity which is not comforting or at all events is not conducive to any great concentration of thought as new productions required The news too is chiefly distraction, there is no great cause about which a man can [illegible] passionate an immense event that has happened even if it be true that immense events necessary produce fine literature which after the [illegible] the middle ages and which [illegible] the civil war and of Germany Much she attained unity we should seriously doubt This reflection is now went through more marked and interesting s ads of thought and [illegible] new [illegible] ones and has not shown itself wholly unfruitful [illegible] of 500 years ago we have the [illegible] its last throw and managed to [illegible] [illegible] seemed dying of sterility the renaissance arrived The signs of sterility in literature [illegible] are not visible just now but [illegible] and it may be that none will arrive to refer the middle-aged who [illegible] a most pitiful [illegible] with work poor in [illegible] and without [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]